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Is Robert Ray Hamilton Alive? The story of Robert Ray Hamilton's downfall is a strange romance. It has not yet been proved that it is a tragedy. P. r-

Nothing in the pages of fiction surpasses the startling truth regarding his career. Born of the best blood of New York, Inheriting a fine estate, a member of the highest fal circles, well educated, refined, and intelligent, he sought in politics diversion as well as duty. Believed to be incapable of accepting a brite and marked as the soul of honor, he was forement among the Republican leaders in the Legislature, and challenged admiration by als devotion to every reform measure that had public favor and party support.

Suddenly a press despatch in the newscape from death at the hands of a mistress frenzied with driek. Wahir a day, the world knew the sail and disgraceful story of his liaison with a victors worden of the lowest. type, a listson that orded with marriage. and that was said to have borne finit in the birth of a daugater.

Dragged into comp to protect his alleged wife rom the punishment she des reed, the prond-spirited man broke down. He found his only refuge in silence and seclusion. The conviction and imprisonment of his mistress for assaulting her nurse folloved, and Mr. HAMULTON was no longer heard of. He dropped completely out of sight until the press despatches again made a startling announcement, that of the death of HAMILTON while on a ranch in Idaho, which it was said he had re-ently purchased, though he had never manifested the alightest interest in ranching.

The briefest persible announcement of his death was made, and it came from intimate friends of the family. The news, when borne to his venerable and affectionate father, sad as it was, did not fall, apparently, like an everwhelming blow. It seemed almost as if it had been anticipated. To newspaper inhad no further facts to impact. The body was not brought home, the house was closed the reported death, for the reason, as alleged, that Gen. SCHUYLER HAMILTON had been ill for some time, and had not had an opportunity to have the not'ce published.

Under the pressure of constant inquiry, it was finally disclosed that in March last Mr. HAMILTON had made a will in this city, and that late in the summer he had invited Mr. to vieit him at his far-away home in the wilderness of Idaho. When Mr. Sprin arrived with another friend, Mr. C. D. R. MOORE, on the 5th of September, he learned as he said, that Hamilton's body had been found in the Snake River three days before.

It was reported that Mr. Hamilton had left his ranch in the absence of his partner, Mr. SARGENT, on the 22d of August, taking his horse and dogs, and had gone hunting and fishing, going alone, though he was unfamiliar with the region, having resided there only a few weeks. Strangely enough he took with him on this sporting trip his valuable gold watch and a number of letters and papers regarding his litigation with his mistress or wife. When, on Aug. 27, his partner came back to the ranch, he was told that Mr. HAMILTON had gone hunting and had not returned. A searching party was organized, and on Sept. 1 Mr. HAMILTON'S horse was found, with the hame of an antelope tied upon its back, and his dogs were discovered wandering aimlessly about. The next day Mr. HAMILTON'S body was discovered, and it was at once taken to his says, "he once told me that he would rather

be buried here if anything should happen." It is a remarkable fact that the body was found, not by Mr. SARGENT, but by Mr. J. O. GREEN, son of Dr. NORVIN GREEN of the Western Union Telegraph Company, another friend of Hamilton. On his way to the Yellowstone Park he made a detour to visit Mr. Hamilton's ranch, found he was missing, and joined in the search for him According to Mr. GREEN'S story, while looking along the Snake River, he noticed Hamilton's body hidden under the overhanging branches of a tree. It appeared as if it had been in the water four or five days, but Mr. GREEN says he was able immediately to recognize it; yet he particularly identified the watch and papers. Mr HAMILTON's horse, which had been wandering around for many days, was comfortably grazing, and the dogs, apparently, had been feeding on the antelope meat, and were also

in excellent condition

Mr. GREEN notified HAMILTON'S relatives at once, according to the statement telegraphed in the despatches of Sept. 14 last. and then quietly went on and continued his hunting sport. Although, according to this statement, the body was found on the 2d of September, Mr. Hamilton's father in this city received his first notice of his son's death on the 18th of September! This was brought to him by another son, and he was so little interested in it, according to the interview printed at the time, that he could not remember the signature to the despatch. Two letters were forwarded to Sing Sing, giving what purported to be the facts in the case. One was sent by Mr. SARGENT to the attorneys in Mr. HAMILTON's suit to annul the marriage with Eva Hamilton, a murriage which his death amulled! The second was sent to Mr. HAMILTON'S Brother by Mr. Moone. It was brief, but it urged that Mr. HAMILTON's body be not removed. Mr. Moone said he knew that "Ray had expressed a wish to be buried here," in Idaho. Why this strange wish?

It is certainly most remarkable that Mr. HAMILTON's father did not receive prompt and full information of his son's death, and that a friend of the family should have waited two weeks to notify him and then sent no particulars excepting by letter. It was strange that Mr. SPEIR happened to be in the violnity at the time, and that just at this time Mr. GREEN, another friend, made a detour to visit Hamilton's ranch in the wilderness. It is also quite significant that Mr. E. R. VOLLMER of this city, who had charge of Mr. HAMILTON's confidential bustness matters, disappeared and went West, according to the newspapers of last full, just before the discovery of the body. It is peculiar, to say the least, that instead of hastening home to tell the shocking story to the bereaved family, both Mr. Sprin and Mr. Moore decided to remain some time at the ranch, and Mr. MOORE, in writing to the brother of Mr. HANILTON, said they stayed

because " Mr. SARGENT seems to want us to." It is also noticeable that Mr. HAMILTON. who had only been in possession of his ranch | where are we to get it? The bread-eating for six weeks, should have gone out alone in

a time, too, when he was expecting visitors who had notified him of their coming and who wished to participate in the sport. Moreover, according to the despatches, Mr. GRUEN expressed surprise, when he returned to Heiena after his shooting expedition in the Yellowstone Park, that the public had heard nothing of Mr. HAMILTON'S fate, though, if Mr. GEEEN's first statement was accurately reported, the despatches had been forwarded more than ten days previously.

Neither Mr. Hamilton's fether nor his brother hastened to the West to bring the hody home, leaving it to be buried at the ranch. His death had annulled the marriage, from which he had been trying to escape, and it only remained to determine the settlement of his property, and to put the claimant for a dower interest in his estate to the trouble of contesting the case for herself. As soon as Mr. HAMILTON's death was aunounced, Mr. VOLLMER returned from the West and produced the will, which was immediately presented for probate. As it made no provision for the woman claiming to be his widow, she began a contest on her release from prison. Without the slightest difficulty the lawyers retained in behalf of the estate drew out rom the unfortunate creature the evidence of her shame, wrung from her the admission that she had sustained marital relations with a drunken vagabond before she met Mr. Hamilton, and that therefore her marriage with the latter was fllegal, and tingily obtained her confession that the child she had presented as Hamilton's was neither his nor hers.

Her case was thrown out of court at once. and the Surroyate decided, finally, conclusively, and absolutely that she had no claim on Mr. Hammon's name or fortune. Then came a suggestive proceding. Mr. Hamir-Ton's will was again presented for probate. and the astonishing statement was made by the Surrogate that the evidence of death was insufficient. Neither of the two men who said they had seen the dead body and recognized it, was present. One of them, Mr. Hamilton's partner in the ranch, was said to be snowed up in Idaho; and the other. Mr. Green, was in Europe. A commission was ordered to take the testimony of these two persons, and the end is not yet.

If Mr. HAMILTON is not dead, he can now with safety return to his bome. The woman who crossed his path has no longer a claim upon him. The child that he felt himself called upon to support, and to whom he left quirers the lather simply remarked that he as his adopted daughter an annuity of \$1,200 a year, is confessedly of another's blood. His estate is free from entanglements, as it was to all questioners, and no funeral notice was lieft mostly to his brother, who can pass it published until Oct. 6, thirty-four days after | back and let Mr. BAMLITON start in life anew. There are those who knew Ropert RAY HAMILTON well who have never believed for a single moment the story of his death. Taciturn, secretive, self-assertive, adroit, skilful in expedients as they ever knew him to be, they believe he foresaw that his only and readlest way of escare from a most distressing situation was by hiding GILBERT M. SPEIR, Jr., one of the executors | behind the shelter of an invented death. named in his will (the other was his cousin). Should be return, he will find himself now under no compulsion to appear in court, to face a Judge or a jury, to hear and perhaps tell the story of his shame, or to meet his tormentor face to face. The tangle has all been skilfully unravelled, the judgment given, and, if living, the way of life for ROBERT RAY HAMILTON is once more

straightened out before him. Whether or not the veil of mystery will ever be lifted from the case, it stands as one of the most sensational in these sensational times, and sadly recalls the philosophic poet's couplet: -

"The open, wayward life we see:

The secret, hidden springs we may not know."

The Future of Breadstuffs. They who follow the current discussions of politico-economical questions in this country, are familiar with the value of the contributions made, both to data and deductions, by Mr. C. WOOD DAVIS of Texas. Him self a practical farmer, he has made himself. culture, a highly respected authority on the panch and buried, because, as Mr. SARGENT actual and prospective conditions of the sition; for freedom, peace, and equality are world's food supply. He has lately pub lished an epitome of the general agricultural situation, together with a specific estimate of American production and requirements for four quinquennial periods. From his premises, which are based on official statistics, he draws the following startling conclusions: First, that after 1906 we must either import breadstuffs, cease to export cotton, or lower the standard of living. Secondly, that, without reference to the effect of protection or free trade, the farmer will very soon be the most prosperous member of the community, not only in the United States, but wherever in the world he owns as well as cultivates lands of aver-

age fertility producing the staple food, forage, and fibre crops of the temperate zone. Let us see how Mr. Davis arrives at these conclusions. He begins by showing that the cultivable lands of the United States are susceptible of an increase of only 16 per cent., or 84,000,000 acres. Of these not more than 5,000,000 acres can be devoted to wheat and rye, and at the same time permit the required production of the other staples. To reduce the area in any one staple would simply result in such an advance in the price of the diminished product that land would immediately revert to the more profitable culture. The law of supply and demand will always maintain a fair equilibrium in the production of the different food staples. Now, according to the reports of the United States Department of Agriculture, our domestic consumption of wheat requires an average annual acreage of 0.48 of an acre per capita, Estimating the population of this country in 1890 at 62.500,000, we needed for our home consumption of wheat in that year 30,000,000 acres. We actually had under wheat \$8,000. 000 acres, the area devoted to that purpose not having increased an acre since 188 Assuming that in 1906 our population will amount to 90,000,000, a perfectly reasonable assumption, we shall then require 43,200,000 acres in wheat, provided our standard of living is not lowered. But Mr. DAVIS has pointed out that there will not be more than 5.000,000 additional acres available for both wheat and rye. Suppose that the whole of these 5,000,000 acres were put under wheat and added to the 38,-000,000 acres now allotted to that cereal there would still be a deficit of 200,000 acres in the wheat acreage needed for our domes tic consumption. But, it may be asked, cannot the average annual yield of wheat per nore be increased? Mr. Davis answers this question in the negative, averring that it will take many decades to materially change the existing climatic conditions and modes of culture, and that, meanwhile, the product of any given cultivated area is not likely to gain in volume, seeing that quite as large a proportion of the soil will lessen as improve in fertility and productive power.

It follows, then, according to Mr. DAVIS,

that in 1906 we shall become importers of

wheat, if we are to maintain our present

rate of consumption of that staple. But

populations of Europe require annually the

the wilds of the West to hunt and shoot, at | product of 0.6 of an acre each in wheat and rye. Between 1899 and 1919 they may be expected to increase by 90,000,000, requiring the use of \$4,000,000 mores in addition to those now employed in growing the cereals specified. As the cultivable lands of Europe are fully occupied, where are the additional acres to be found? Not in India, for there the wheat acreage was no greater in 1890 than in 1890. It is only possible to export any wheat at all from that country, because the Indian cultivator has been forced to live upon one meal a day, and sell his produce to pay the ever-increasing land In all the world there are but four countries which in 1906 can meet the additional demands of Europe, and the demand from the United States, which will by that time become an importer of wheat. Those countries are Australasis, Siberia, the La Plata region, and British North America. In the first three countries wheat production will long be trammelled by the pancity of cultivators and the inadequate means of transportation. In British North America alone will these obstructions to a large and rapid increase of wheat production be removable. It is, therefore, to the spacious area, available for the growth of wheat and rye, that lies west of Hudson's Bay and north of our frontier, to which both Europe and the United States must, fifteen years hence, look to make good most of the deficiency which will then exist in the production as compared with the consumption of breadstuffs. Mr. Davis goes into analogous calculations with regard to the conditions under which our other staple crops will be produced in the near future. To these we may refer hereafter. We have here merely wished to indicate his reasons for believing that they who lase legislation on the belief that the Unite ! States can long continue the

> Thoughts and Opinions of Colored Citizens.

> exportation of breadstuffs, are dwelling in a

forl's paradice.

The quarterly review of the colored people has been running for several years with apparently increasing prosperity. Its pages are always filled with grave discussions of the great problems of time and eternity, diversilled only by poetlesi contributions which come almost wholly from the imaginations of women of the African race. Among the writers we notice the frequent appearance of new names; and thus it is made manifest that literary productivity and the ambition to grapple with the most momentous questions of politics, religion, and philosophy distinguish the colored men

and women of education. The last number of this very notable review, which is published from the press of the African Methodist Episcopal Church at Philadelphia, contains nineteen articles or departments. It opens with a paper by the Rev. Dr. COPPIN in defence of the episcopacy of Methodism, a subject which he treats both historically and controversially, but throughout in a temperate spirit and a tone lofty and courteous. He rejects the theory of an apostolic sucession for the Bishops, saving that JESUS laid down no specific form of government for the Church, but that episcopacy grew up naturally and as a matter of necessity; and he draws the line of distinction between the Apostles and the Bishops by saying that 'the test of apostleship is to be witnesses of the resurrection of CHRIST, and the test of the bishopric is to be authorized by the Church and sanctioned by the Holy Ghost."

The Rev. Dr. JENIFER tells "Why I am an car allowed in the course of his very elaborate article describes the foundation of the colored branch of Methodism by RICHARD ALLEN and a few of his followers in the "old blacksmith's shop" in Sixth street. Philadelphia, in 1816. That event Mrs. Zella Douglass Johnson, writing of The Triumph of Our Fathers," would celebrate forever as one of the most glorious in the history of mankind. Other denominations. she says, have risen to power from humble beginnings; "but African Methodism by the study of the facts relating to agri- stands alone in her grandeur, rejoicing in the right hand of GoD, conquering all oppoher mighty watchwords.

"Then tone your harps yet louder, higher. And pour your strains along.

And smite again each quivering wire. In all the pride of song."

Dr. JENIPER gives statistics showing that in 1884 the African Methodists numbered 405,000, with 2,540 ministers, 9,760 local preachers, and 3,978 churches. Elsewhere the editor of the review publishes a list of 23 schools and colleges of the Church, in which are 2.172 students.

Mr. HENRY W. GRIMES, late Attorney-

General of Liberia, writes in glowing terms of "Liberia and Her Mission." Politically that country is a republic modelled after our own, but with a provision in its Constitution which settles the race question by providing that "none but persons of African lescent" shall be entitled to become citizens. Its population is nearly 2,000,000, the majority of whom are Mohammedans, and not more than one-tenth professed Christians. Its mission Mr. GRIMES believes to be the conversion Africa to Christianity, though, so far, progress to that end has been slow, if not discouraging. Materially this African republic is advancing rapidly, according to him, "for Liberta is a rich country, and its resources are vast." But, to his mind, that natural wealth constitutes one of its greatest dangers, seducing the people from the great end of their existence, as he conceives it to be, "by the profusion of wealth around us tending to bring about degeneration into a money loving and enjoying people." European capitalists, he adds, "are holding out inducements to come in and develop our resources, or to advance us the money to do so, sharing the profits, of course." The attempts to recruit the Christianity of the republic by immigration are not successful, except to a small extent. The colored people of this country prefer to stay where they are rather than to go to Africa to carry out Mr. GRIMES'S scheme of conversion; and he rebukes them for loving the comforts of the world more than they yearn for the salvation of the souls of the African heathen.

A marked feature of his paper is his glorification of his race and the land of its birth He wanders from his subject to present pic tures drawn by his luxuriant imagination of the historic splendors of African civilization. Here is one of these outbursts:

"Ever since the time when the blind father of poetry sang of Mexico and the 'Blameless Ethiopians'—ever since Henonorus startled the world with his quaint stories of his travels in Africa—ever since those dim. distant ages, and long before, princes and great men have risen up among the sons of Haw, and their posserity have remembered their deeds for generations, and recounsed them of in song and riery round the nocturnal fires, and have revered them justly as "wise a counsel and vallant in war."

Dr. JENIFER also rises to eloquence when he answers the objection that a more race name should not be borne by the African branch of Methodism:

"Ashamed of Africa! The seat of the sartiest civili sation, the cradle of aris and science: the earliest nursery of the thursh of Gon. Ashamed of the place where Ashamen and Serie went for refuge: Ashamed of the land of the Pyramids and the Protrairs: the eminent poets, philosophera and Apostolic Pathers! " Just so soon let evening black

To own her novn " Such pride of race is altogether creditable, and its extension among the colored people will tend toward their elevation. But the editor of the review, describing a successful trip which he made through the South and Southwest in the interests of his publication, says very truly that, after all, "there is scarcely anything which we as a people need just now so much as money. When we own railroad stock we can have the Jim Crow car taken from the roads, even in Georgia and Louisiana." Accordingly, he tells us, the colored Methodist ministers "are instructed to encourage their people in the accumulation of wealth." Again, he says that "a gospel of general good behavior, intellectual advancement, and the accumulation of material wealth is that which is now being preached by the most thoughtful of our minsters." These admonitions, according to Col. WILLIAM H. THOMAS, are having their effect. The negro of the South, he avers, 'is pushing to the front with a steadiness and insistence inconceivable to those who only know him as an illiterate menial and penniless serf." This progress is so great that Col. THOMAS is of the opinion that "the strife for possession and permanent occupation of the South in the future will more and more rest with Northern white emigrants and Southern negroes, with the odds at its final adjustment largely in favor of the latter people, though the Southern land problem may precipitate a crisis of transceadent gravity." It seems to him that

an agrarian revolution is not improbable." It will be seen that this is a very interesting review. The colored literary style like the colored oratory is always fluent even to redundancy. The authors of these papers seem to write easily, too easily; for greater severity and greater precision are requisite to make their style what it should be. Yet they do very well, all things considered.

Guns and Rum for the Red Man.

The great difficulty experienced in securing the disarmament of the Indians who are at Pine Ridge Agency, and the bloody affair at Wounded Knee which resulted from the attempt to disarm Bio Foor's band, have been very instructive. One of the Montana Senators has introduced a bill making it an offence, punishable by fine and imprisonment, to sell firearms to Indians, except those of the civilized tribes, or under specifled restrictions. Whether such a prohibition could be enforced, whether it would not result in a good deal of liliest trading and a concealment of arms where they are now displayed openly, is a question that must be considered.

In the case of intoxicating liquors, the prohibitory laws relating to Indian reservations are strict; and although Commissioner MORGAN reports that such liquors "are supplied to and almost forced upon the Indians by avaricious white men," yet there would no doubt be a good deal more drunkenness on the reservation if there were no laws on the subject.

The old statutes declare that no person shall be permitted to trade with the Indians without a license, and that this when issued shall be good for not more than two years among tribes east of the Mississippi and not more than three among tribes west. The penalty for trading without a license, unless the trader is an Indian, is a fine of \$500 and the forfeiture of the merchandise. Under the act of 1882 the five civilized tribes were excepted from the operation of this law. The act of 1876 prescribes that the Commissioner of Indian Affairs shall have the sole power to appoint traders, "and to make such rules and regulations as he may deem just and proper, specifying the kind and quantity of goods and the prices at which such goods shall be sold to the Indians." It would appear that under this provision the Indian Office already has the authority to prevent its own licensees from selling arms to the red men, while anybody not licensed and so trading is liable to fine and forfeiture. But the real difficulty is that the old sys-

tem of trading has been superseded largely because there are now settlements near the reservations, and the Indians often go to the stores of the towns both to buy and to sell. To restrict the traders is an easy matter, but this is not sufficient. Under the present system the licenses, which are habitually granted for one year only, are renewed as a matter of course, unless there is complaint, or the trader voluntarily sells out to some one else. They are granted to those who can furnish a good bond and satisfactory testimonials. Sometimes there is but one trader on a reservation, especially if it small; but at least two are allowed, for the sake of the competition, if the number of Indians justifies this. Indians themselves may trade without a license. But they can obtain arms from people who deal with them outside of the reserve, and this will be done surreptitiously if not allowed openly. The penalty prescribed in the proposed act is a fine of not more than \$500 and imprisonment not exceeding six months. The Senate Committee on Indian Affairs will have to study the question whether such a restriction upon supplying the Indians with arms and ammunition is practicable and expedient.

As to ardent spirits, the Indian Office reports that "in the vicinity of reservations there are always those who carry on an ac tive traffic in these commodities, who, for the sake of the large profits to be made, are willing to run the risks of detection and the severe penalties provided for by law." These penalties include imprisonment for not more than two years and a fine of not more than \$300, while, of course, the prohibited articles are confiscated. The difficulties in dealing with this subject belong to the reservation system as such; and regulations concerning trade are likely to be somewhat of a makeshift until the Indians are brought more directly within the selfgoverning rules of ordinary communities.

Extravagant Eulogy.

The Senate Committee on Printing has reported back with a recommendation to pass the joint resolution to print 25,000 copies of the eulogies delivered in Congress on Ep-WARD J. GAY, lately a Representative in Congress from Louisiana. The cost of the printing and binding will be \$10,375.

So it costs more than two years' salary of a member of the House of Representatives to distribute his eulogy. This is not the whole cost of his death to the country. The announcement of his death to the House is followed by a motion to adjourn, and a part or whole of a legislative day is thus lost. For a a long time the practice has been to devote another day, or part of a day, to the making of more or less perfunctory eulogies. most of which have in common the characteristics of flatness and chronic and excessive misquotation of poetry of all grades. The eulogies pronounced in Congress up-

on Mr. Gay have already been printed at the expense of the Government in the Congressional Record. Why should they be printed again? What excuse or reason is there for making the people pay \$10,375 to

gratify the vanity of some of the gentlemen in Congress who think they have a turn for commemorative elequence or an aptness for

political illustration? This whole business of eulogies in Congress is a humbug; and when it comes to printing the preposterous number of 25,000 copies of a set of Congress eulogies it is an inexcusable extravagance. The memory of Mr. Gay and of any other dead member of Congress is best nonored when that body attends to its proper duties and avoids wasting the people's money.

The Coward in the Fight.

It is now more than three years since President CLEVELAND, Ignoring every other party sentiment and consideration, published the tariff essay upon which he was adulated, renominated, and defeated, carrying the abused and disrupted Democracy down with him. That message terminated his labors in connection with the career of the Democratic party. No one then could have conceived how absolutely this irresponsible and treacherous egotist had abandoned all care of his party's fundamental principles of polities, or how completely he had separated himself from its fortunes so long as they did not concern himself.

Leaving out of consideration Mr. CLEVE-LAND's refusal to help in last fall's campaign against the extreme and threatening programme of the New Republicanism; ignoring his tacit approval of the Mugwump attempt to overthrow the Democratic party in its pivotal stronghold of New York; and his studied avoidance throughout a time of active discussion of mentioning silver coinage; How, every honest partisan must ask, is it possible for any Democrat, even a stuffed Democrat, to withhold assistance from the Democracy's desperate and herole selfdefence against the unparalleled and, if successful, annihilating onslaught of the Force bill? We find light in the columns of a friend, the Richmond Times. In that friend's apology for Mr. CLEVELAND's past seclusion and pustilanimous silence while his party is laboring in the most momentous and direful crisis of its history, there is this full and

MYSTERIES OF NATURE

On the Phosphorescence of the Diamond in the Bark, When Rubbed on Wood, Cloth, or After Exposure to the Action of the Sun, or to Strong Electric Light,

struck against so nething and emitted a spark of light. Reing familiar with the phenomenou of the phosphorescence of chlorophane and other materials, she cave it as her opinion that the diamond probably possessed the same property of emitting light when struck or rubbed in the dark. Experiments made with her diamonds and a large number of others showed conclusively that all diamonds, regardless of size, origin, or quality, phosphoresce in the dark. A large number were experimented with, ranging in weight from one-eighth of carnt to the two 'argest diamonds in the inited States, weighting respectively 77 and 125% carate. Among them were a nine-carat Brazilian diamond, a five-curat pale pink East Indian, a six-carat limpid stone from South Africa, and a small brown stone of over one karat, all of which showed phosphorescence when subbed. The two large stones were of two shades of yellow. If there ighly cleaned and dry the diamond would phosphoreses almost at the first rub, and the result was the same whether it was drawn across a smooth board painted or unpainted, whether pine or ebony, across the leather back of a book, a woollen cloth, or a cambric handkerchief. In some, even when lightly struck against a wooden surface, the phosphorescence was apparent. The best results were obtained by drawing the stone across the grain of the wood. The intensity also varied. Diamon is which had been found to phosphoresce when taken into a dark room after exposure to the strong rays of an electric light, phosphoresced much more readily than others. In explanation of this may be mentioned the fact that the chlorophane variety of fluoragar is identical in composition and cryscept that on heating it flouresces green, hence the name chloros, green, and phanes, I appear It is often formed in nature side by side with it in the same vein; it can also be distinguished from fluorite as discovered and announced by mysoil before the Academy of Sciences in 1885 by the fact that it emits light when rubbed in the deriv

by the fact that it emits light when rubbed in the dark.

While at the Paris Exposition in 1889 I was able (on Nov. 4). through the courtesy of Dr. E. Marcart, member of the Institute, Director of the Central Observatory of Paris, and Prof. B. Abdank, electrician and member of the jury,

a leading belle last summer at Bar Harbor.was

The stream that it comes in the real property of the comes in the real pro

Ground Famounics Kunz. Lee Bridge at Ningara Palls And the tre formation are indescribely beautiful fight trains every day via hear Vert ventral, with through Wagner parter and eleging this - Act. WHAT IS GOING ON IN SOCIETY.

The dancing functions of the week have been Mrs. Cornellus Vanderbilt's ball on Monday the subscription dance at Delmonico's on Tuesday, Mrs. Webb's and Mrs. Twombly reception on Thursday, Mrs. Frederick Good-Not long ago, while my wife was hang ng up ridge's cotilion on Friday, and Mrs. Whitney's a dress in a dark closet, her diamond ring second reception on Saturday.

It is to be regretted that Mrs. Whitney should have chosen Saturday evening for her en-tertainments, as society women are but buman, after all, and late breakfasts, pick-me. ups, and afternoon maps will never repair the damage caused by a week of all-night work and incessant racketing. Indeed, at this stage of the sesson, very few young women are real. fresh when they step into a ballroom, Elatorate dinners preceding a dance are nor the rule, and the strain of heated rooms. glaring lights, and the efforts to be agreeable which women invariably make will tell upon vitality and complexions. It is burning the candle at both ends with a vengence.

Apropos of dinners, which, as they are given in these days, are all that is delightful to the eye, and, indeed, minister gratification to every sense, why is it that where flowers bleon the fairest, where jewe's sparkle bravest and beauty shines resplendent under soft and shaded lights, there is seldom any attempt made at what may properly be called good talk? Americans are well known to be the best after-dinner speakers in the world, and there are men among us from whose line drop pearls and diamonds of wit and humor at every convival meeting that they attend. But these are always men's banquets, and women whose minds are often as clear as crystal and bubbling over with bright fancies and new thoughts, are condemned to sit through a state dinner, with neighbors on either ale who neither have an idea of their own nor the capacity to appreciate those of others.

The gayest affair of the week was undoubtedly the second subscription dance at Delmonico's. The belies seemed all to have reserved fresh and pretty tollets for the occasion. The rooms were decked with roses and stately Annunciation lilles in profusion, and as there were two supper rooms there was less crowding than at the first ball, aibeit a buffet supper is always unpleasantly suggestive of down-town lunch counter about midday. The ladies receiving were Mrs. Astor, whose diamond ornaments were varied and perhaps somewhat relieved by a mixture of emeralds; Mrs. Kountze, who wore the superb yellow and gold costume in which she appeared at Mrs. Vanderbilt's, with diamonds in plenty over neck, arms, and hair: Mrs. Whitney in a rich and very becoming white silk, the corsage sown so thickly with diamonds as to leave no background visible, and Mrs. Ladenburg

pretty and piquante in rose color and white. Among the girls Miss Hargous was the most striking, in a gown of yellow silk and tulle, with old-fashioned topazes set in diamond ornamenting the corsage. Miss Berryman wore, as is her custom, a very simple gown of sies, which was not the less becoming on ac count of its simplicity. Miss Cameron in pale blue, Miss Chapman in white, Miss Davis in lilac, with pearls and diamonds, all looked ex remely well, and did their part toward making the ball a good one.

The principal topic of conversation was the recently announced engagement of Mr. John J. Astor and Miss Ava Willing. How the maidens felt at seeing the best, that is to say, the richest, catch in the country drop out of the charmed circle of their future possibilities will probably never be known, any more than will the exact amount of disinterested good feeling that has mingled with the congratulations since the engagement was made known. But The Vanderbilt nurseries are rearing strong and vigorous shoots, and a promising growth of young idlers, who may possibly have some thing more than their father's bank accounts to recommend them, are coming forward on

Newport polo fields and tennis grounds. The engagement of Miss Maud Jaffray and Mr. Hollis Hunnewell is probably satisfactory to all who are interested in the two young people. Miss Jaffray is handsome and charming whose mother, formerly Miss Louisa Bronson

tions besides a large fortune. Mr. and Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard have issued cards of invitation for the marriage of their daughter, Miss Maria Louisa Shepard. to Mr. William Jay Schieffelin, on Thursday, Feb. 5, a the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church. The ceremony will be followed by a breakfast at the house of the bride's grandmother, Mrs. Wil-

Afternoon teas are getting to be rather a drug in the market, and even large receptions are soldom noticed now, except by those who are not asked elsewhere. And yet, by the charm of her beauty and popularity, Mrs. Richard Irvin gathered about her on Thursday afternoon all the cream of belledom, both married and single, and all the maturer leaders of metropolitan society. Mrs. Irvin's house is a study in itself, being more like a Newport villa than originality there is no house in New York, except, perhaps, Mrs. William Jay's, to compare with it. Miss Morris of Baltimore, a cousin of Mrs. Irvin's and a very beautiful girl, who was

the beneficiary of the occasion. There are unmistakable indications of the approaching end of the season besides the lading of roses on young cheeks and the wilting of ball gowns and fripperies. Conspicuous among these is the restlessness among fashionable people that is already making itself apparent. One and all, they are longing for a change. Florida looms up in the nest future. Itome about Easter is ontrancing, and, commencing with Ash Wednesday, every first-c'ass European steamer will carry over a large party bound to London. Paris, and other paradises for Americans As a preliminary step to these more remote gratifications they are journeying to Philadelphia. Baltimore, and Washington in search of

fresh fields and pastures new. Gov. Carroll's ball for his pretty resebud daughter had been looked forward to in Washington as the great event of the winter, and it a extremely doubtful whether the native belies viewed with any great satisfaction the large influx of New Yorkers and Philadelphians who fancied that they did honor to the sion. Mr . Van Hensselaer Cruger. Mrs. Ladenburg, M as Langdon, Miss Hargous, with a train of attendant cavaliers. made up one party, and had a warm welcome, not only from their courtly host, but from Mrs. Morton, the Baroness de Vrière, and all the foreign Ministers with whom New Yorkers are extremely popular. Miss Helen Carroll, the debutante, was most gracefully costumed in white, and, like all Gov. Carroll's daughters, has a won deriul charm of breeding and relinement.

Amateur theatricals and operationerform-ances for charity's sate, which are usually among the ameliorations of Lent, have already begun. A capital performance in which the Misses Lawrence, Mr. R. L. Cutting, Jr and Mr. Robert Lee Morrell took the chief parts. was given at the Garden Theatre on Wednes day for the Skin and Cancer Hospital, of which Mrs. His bard Irvin is the leading spirit. Mr. John Taylor Johnston's large house, 85

Fifth avonue, will be thrown open on the even-

ings of Feb. 4 and 5 for a theatrical performance in ald of the Sunnyside Day Nursery and Publi s' Sielter. Miss Johnston also preposes to give her friends an opportunity of hearing the Ladies Orchestra, which is said to have made great progress under Reinhold Schuele. The severe weather in England has rather spoiled the programme of the roung New Vorkers who went over for the hunting season there. At the latest are unts Mr. Harry Carey, Mr. William Chan'er, Mr. Thomas Hitches k. Jr., with Mr. and Mrs. Hadden were still in London watting for the frost to I reak up. In the mean while they were entering hemselves a lost they might, with little dinner and theatre parties. Since then a

thaw has set in. and by this time, it is to be hoped, hunting has been resumed.